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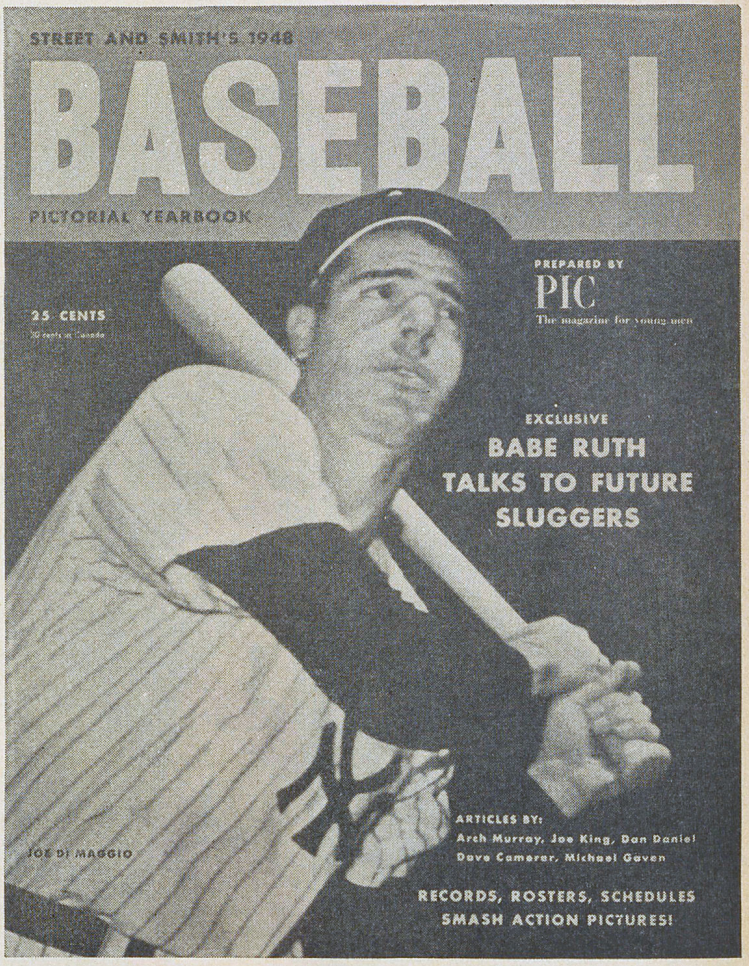

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A complete 1948 baseball guide, it contains big league schedules, rosters of players, batting and fielding averages, world's series review, timely articles by big-name baseball experts, and smash action photos.

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The Shadow
DEATH RISES OUT OF THE SEA
RUSHING...MADLY...AS THE LOVE IN MY HEART... SO SURGES THE WILD SEA WAVE... THE MOURNFUL SOUND OF THE BUOY...MY ONLY WEDDING BELL.... COLD CLAMMY SEAWEED THE BLOSSOMS IN MY HAIR ....MY BRIDAL GOWN THE WHITE VEIL OF THE SALT SEA SPRAY... RING OUT WEDDING BELLS! I SHALL KEEP MY LOVER MINE! DEATH TO ANYONE WHO INTERFERES! I SHALL CLING TO HIM LIKE THE WAVE TO THE SHORE!..THE KISS OF DEATH IS MINE!
Powell

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GOSH!...THIS FOG'S GETTING SOUPIER EVERY SECOND!
YES...WE'D BETTER STOP SOON!!
I'M SORRY WE GOT SUCH A LATE START, MARGOT, BUT I REALLY DID WANT TO SEE THAT OLD LIGHTHOUSE AT DEVIL'S POINT....
...AND SEE IT YOU DID..NOW LOOK WHA...OH!.. LAMONT! THERE'S THE TAVERN WE PASSED ON THE WAY OUT...WE CAN STOP THERE!
GOOD IDEA!...WATCH YOUR STEP!
AVAST, MATEY!.. LOOK AT THE SIGN!!....
SAILOR'S REST
MRS. MIDGET TWIDLY
EEK!!.. LAMONT!! LOOK!!.... THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE DOOR WAY!!
YO HO! HO!!...AND A BOTTLE...OH!!..HELLO....
HOW DO?.. AINT GOT NO SEA FOOD IF THAT'S WHAT YER LOOKIN' FER!....
WELL, MRS TWIDLY, WE WOULD LIKE SOME.... WHA..?..WHAT'S THE MATTER?!
LISTEN!!.... THE GHOST BUOY!! NO ONE'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO FIND IT.... BUT EVERY TIME IT RINGS...SOMETHING EVIL IS CAST UP OUT OF THE SEA!!....
TUNE IN
EACH WEEK TO THE OF THE
SHADOW

AYE!! IT'S ME, CAP'N BARNABY BRIGGS... 'N' I'VE COME TO SEE ME DAUGHTER!
THERE'S NO WOMAN HERE AT DEVIL'S POINT, 'CEPT ME!!
EH?!.. WOMAN, MY LASSIE MARRIED HENDRICK DANTON, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER, 'N' I'M ON ME WAY TO SEE HER!
I TELL YOU, THERE'S NO OTHER WOMAN AROUND!
I HATE TO BE CALLIN' YE A LIAR, WOMAN, BUT I KNOW SHE BE THAR!... 'N', SIR... WOULD YE BE KIND ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME OUT?
WHY... WE'D BE GLAD TO!
I WARN YOU!.. DON'T GO!! NOT TO-NIGHT!!.. THE GHOST BUOY... EVIL IS ABOUT TO NIGHT!!
AYE!.... WELL LET IT COME, WOMAN!.... LET IT COME!
LAMONT.... I'M S... SCARED!
HALFAN HOUR LATER...
AH!!... HERE WE ARE!!
AYE!!
THRILLING ADVENTURES
CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS FOR TIME AND STATION

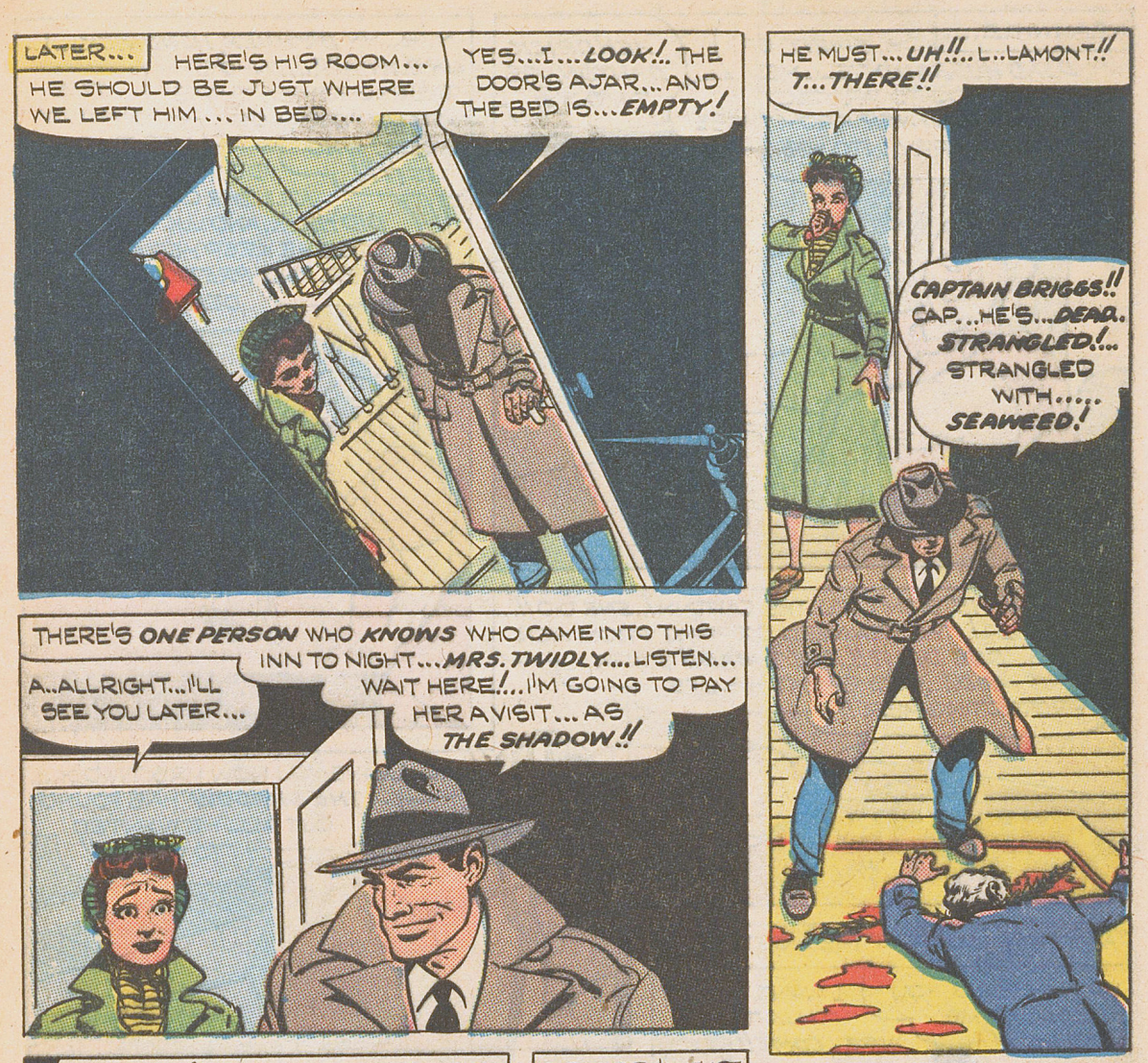
I'M FRIGHTENED, LAMONT!... LISTEN!... THERE'S THAT AWFUL BUOY AGAIN!... I.... OH!!... L... LOOK!!...
WHA...?!.... SOMETHIN'S AMONG THOSE ROCKS!
IT'S... A WOMAN..
LIKE A BRIDE.... ALL IN WHITE!!...
AH NOW!... IT'S JUST TH' MOON LIGHT ON TH' SPRAY!
NO... IT'S MOVING... IT....
IT'S DISAPPEARED!! HMM!! WELL... LET'S GO IN!
MOONLIGHT ON TH' SPRAY!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE HERE!
...PROBABLY UP IN THE TOWER! AHOY THERE!!
OOH!... WHAT AN EERIE PLACE!
YES?.... WHO'S DOWN THERE?... WHAT D'YOU WANT?!
COME DOWN, LAD! IT'S YER OLD FATHER-IN-LAW!

FATHER-IN-LAW?.. I HAVE NO WIFE!!
AYE NOW.?... WHERE'S ME LASS?.. ME LUCY..... WHERE IS SHE?!
L...LUCY?..LUCY IS DEAD... SHE DIED ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT....I BURIED HER...OUT THERE... IN THE SEA...WITH A LITTLE WHITE FLOWER IN HER HAND!....
NO!!..YE DIDN'T!! NOT WITH A FLOWER! YE DIDN'T!...
NOW, CAPTAIN...HE DID WHAT HE COULD.....
....BUT NOT A FLOWER ON A CORPSE BURIED AT SEA....HER SOUL WILL NEVER REST IN PEACE NOW!
TH' FLOWER WILL NOT FOLLOW HER AS SHE SINKS IN TH' SEA!.. I'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN!.... IT'LL FLOAT...CALLIN' HER BACK...YOU'VE CURSED HER!!!...YOU'VE CURSED MY CHILD!!!...YOU DEVIL!!!
LAMONT! STOP HIM!!
I'VE GOT HIM!!!...OPEN THE DOOR, MARGOT, HURRY!
YOU'VE CURSED MY CHILD!...HER SOUL WILL NEVER REST! SHE'LL RISE UP FROM THE SEA!!

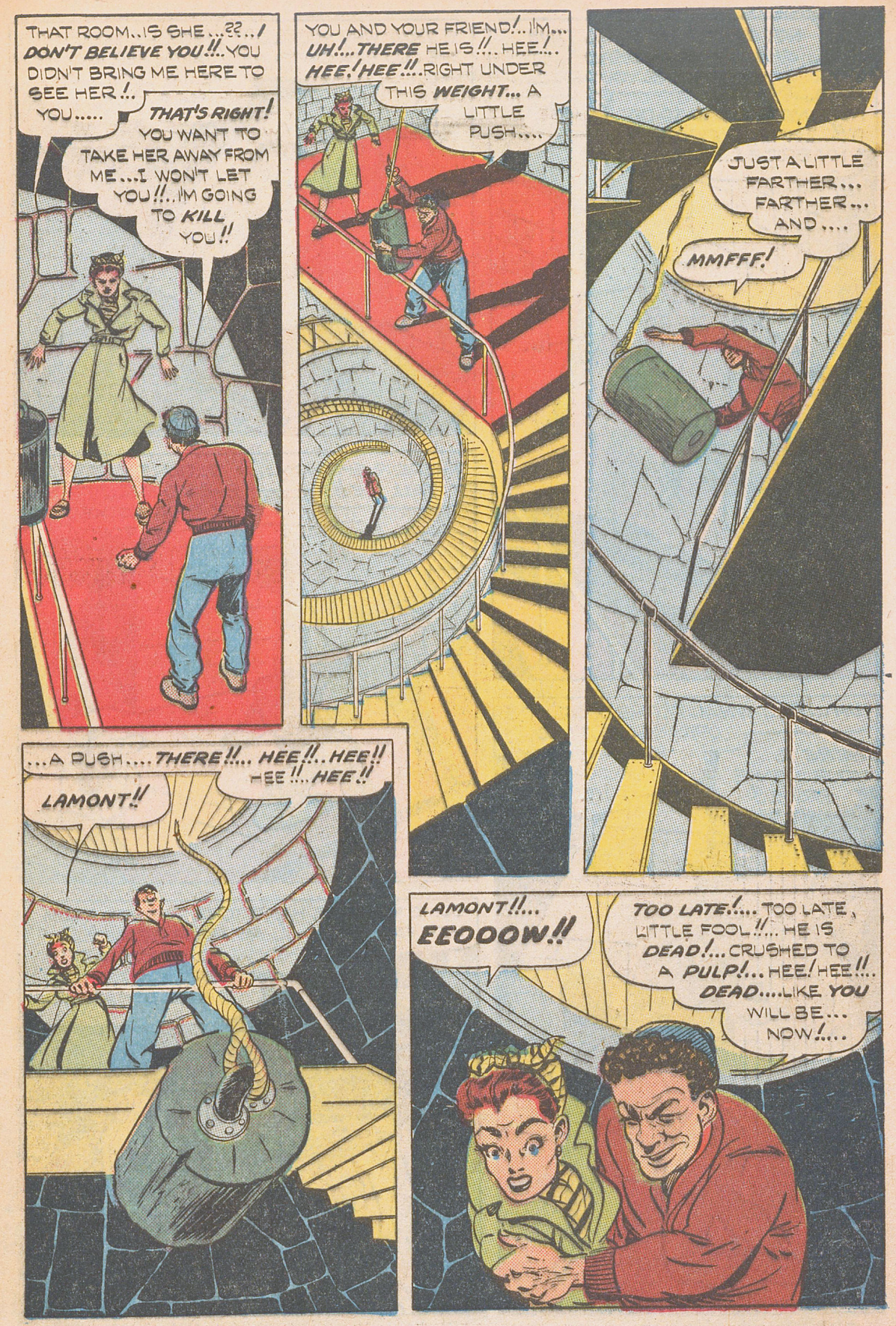
THAT THING WE SAW ON TH' WATER ... COULD IT.... LISTEN!... THE BUOY AGAIN!
YES.... EASY, CAPTAIN!... COME ALONG!
LET... ME... GO!!... THAT BUOY! IT'S SAYIN' SOMETHIN'! LISTEN!
GO AWAY! GO!... I'M THE BRIDE OF DEATH! GO AWAY!!
IT'S HER!!... IT'S TH' VOICE OF ME LUCY! LET ME... GO!!...
LAMONT!!.. STOP HIM!! HE'S RUNNING INTO THE SEA!!
I'LL GET HIM!!
I'LL COME TO YE, DARLIN'!!! I'LL COME!!
I'LL COME TO.... UGH!!... DON'T!.... LET ME GO TO HER!!... OH..... PLEASE.....
DON'T BE A FOOL, CAPTAIN!!... THERE'S NOTHING THERE!.. COME WITH US! COME!
...CAN YOU MANAGE, LAMONT?...
YES.... BUT I'LL HAVE TO HOLD HIM... YOU DRIVE!.. AND WHEN WE TAKE HIM TO THE INN I'M COMING BACK! THAT WAS A WOMAN'S VOICE... AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE IT CAME FROM!!

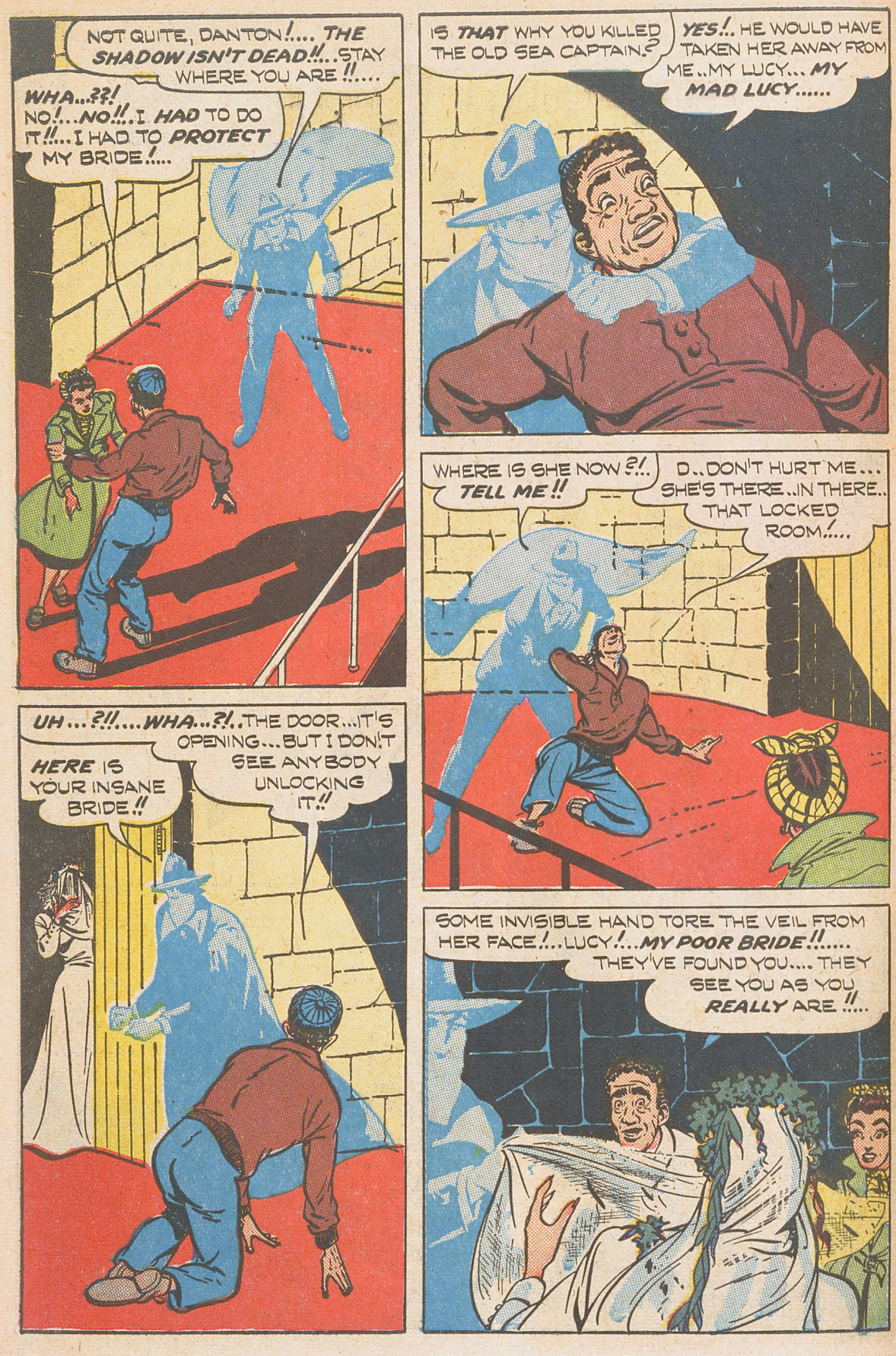
AN HOUR LATER.....
THE LIGHTHOUSE IS ALL DARK EXCEPT FOR THE TOP BEACON...
GOOD!.. DANTON PROBABLY THINKS HE'S RID OF US FOR GOOD!
IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND...COME ON!!
UGH!.. THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE WILLIES!
I'M GOING UPSTAIRS...DO YOU WANT TO WAIT HERE?
ALONE?! ARE YOU KIDDING!!
I WOULDN'T STA...AAWK! LAMONT!! LOOK!!
IT'S A WOMAN.. IN WHITE... SEAWEED IN HER HAIR.... A VEIL ON HER FACE...
WHO ARE YOU?!
YOU SHALL SEE HORROR...WHEN I RAISE MY VEIL...WHAT YOU SHALL SEE WILL DRIVE YOU MAD!!..MAD!!..NOW.... LOOK!!

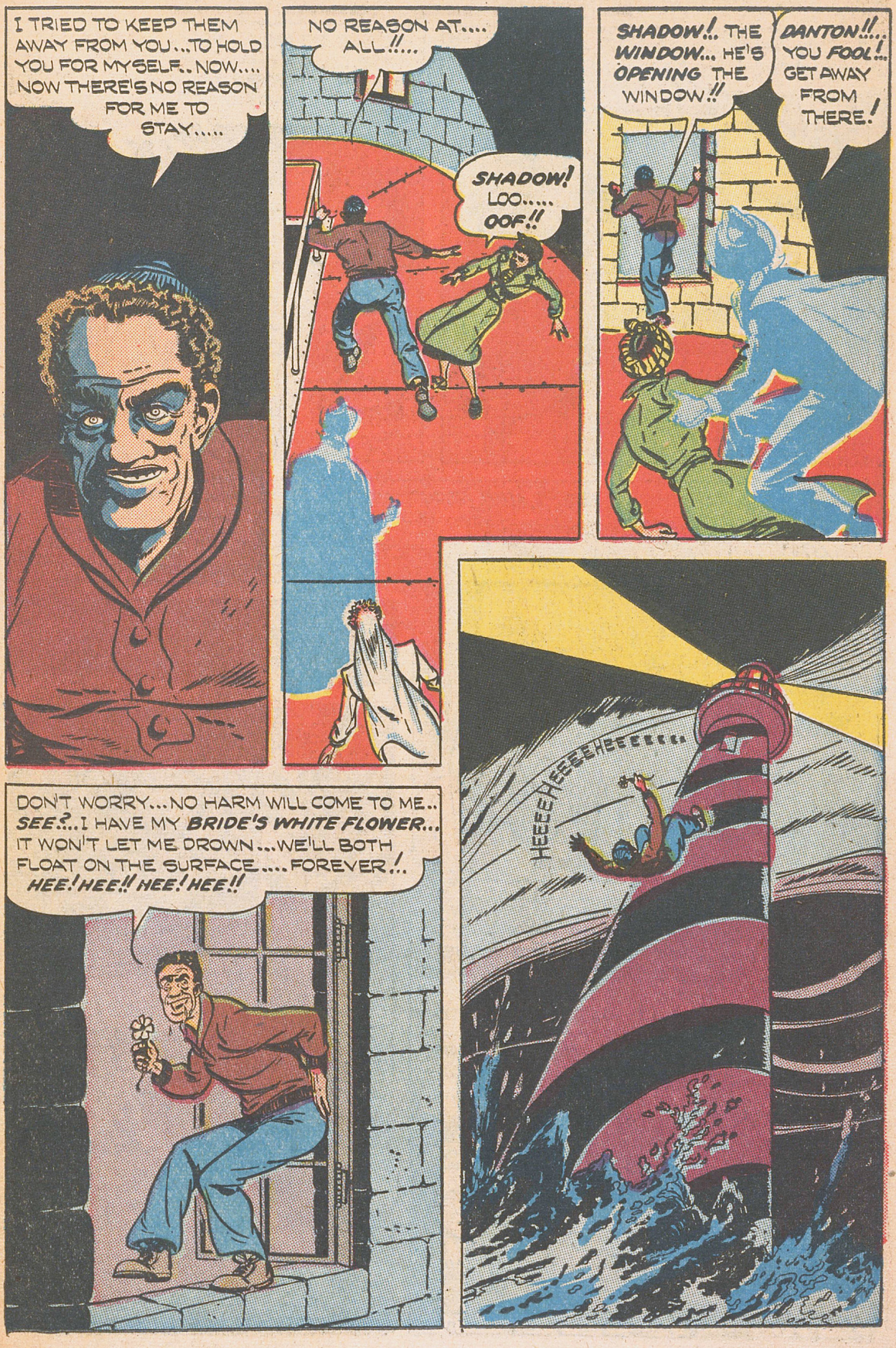
OH, LAMONT.... HOW HORRIBLE.. IT...WHA?...
DANTON!
HERE!!...WHAT'S GOIN' ON!? OH IT'S YOU TWO AGAIN!!
YES...WE CAME BACK TO FIND YOUR WIFE... AND SHE'S HERE....
MY WI...?!..YOU'RE CRAZY!..THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT US!
LAMONT!! SHE'S GONE!!
MY WIFE'S DEAD!!.. SHE WAS NEVER HERE!!.... GET OUT!!... GET OUT, I SAY!! GET OUT!!
I TELL YOU SHE ..... NEVER MIND!..... COME ALONG, MARGOT!
WHAT WAS IT WE SAW?!... THIS...THIS THING....IT SPOKE TO US....
IF IT IS DANTON'S BRIDE ....THERE MUST BE SOMETHING HORRIBLY WRONG...SHE SAID HER...HER FACE!..... PERHAPS SOME TERRIBLE SICKNESS...
THAT MAY BE THE REASON HE'S KEPT ANYONE FROM SEEING HER...
YES!..AND I THINK THERE IS SOMEONE THAT CAN HELP US OUT!! CAPTAIN BRIGGS!! COME ON!! WE'RE GOING TO TALK TO HER FATHER!

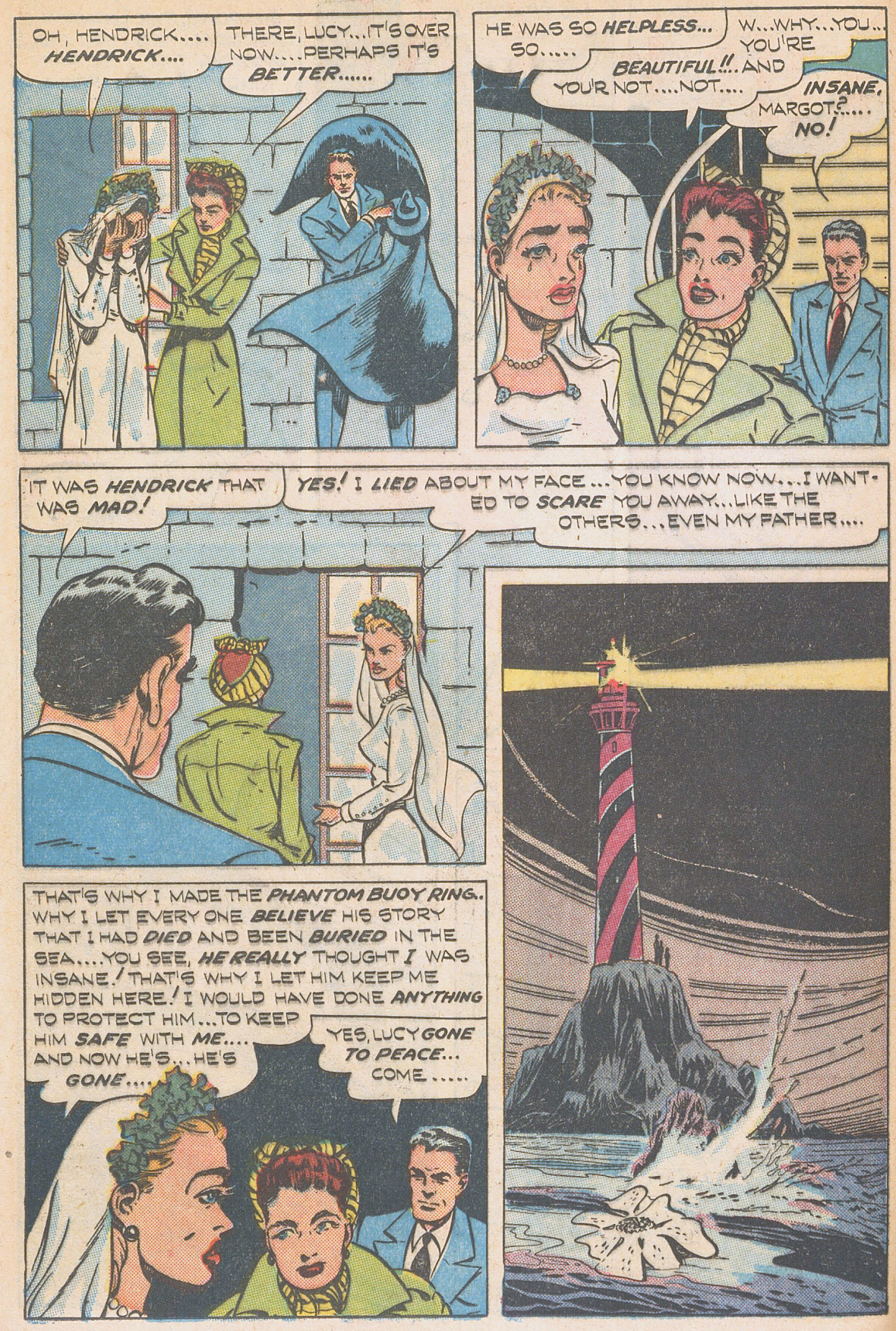

LATER...
HERE'S HIS ROOM... HE SHOULD BE JUST WHERE WE LEFT HIM ... IN BED....
YES...I...LOOK!.. THE DOOR'S AJAR...AND THE BED IS...EMPTY!
HE MUST...UH!!... L..LAMONT!! T...THERE!!
CAPTAIN BRIGGS!! CAP...HE'S...DEAD. STRANGLED!... STRANGLED WITH..... SEAWEED!
THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO KNOWS WHO CAME INTO THIS INN TO NIGHT...MRS. TWIDLY...LISTEN... WAIT HERE!...I'M GOING TO PAY HER A VISIT... AS THE SHADOW!!
A..ALLRIGHT...I'LL SEE YOU LATER...
GOL...LY!... I HATE IT WHEN LAMONT LEAVES ME ALONE..... OH, THESE DARN LIGHTS! THEY DON'T WORK!...I...WHAT??!... FOOTSTEPS!...SOMEONE'S IN HERE!!...
I GUESS I'M JUST JUMPY... THERE'S ONLY POOR CAPTAIN BRIGGS...AND... AND... D..DEAD MEN C...CAN'T W...WALK.....

MEANWHILE....
OH, SPIRIT OF MY DEAD HUSBAND TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO TO PROTECT MY POOR BROTHER FROM THOSE THAT WOULD PRY INTO HIS LIFE?!
HENDRICK DANTON, MRS TWIDLY?!
YES...MY BROTHER, HENDRICK.... I... UH?!..WHA??..... WHO'S TALKING TO ME?! THAT'S NOT MY HUSBAND'S VOICE! WHO IS IT?!
THE SHADOW MRS TWIDLY!..
DID YOUR BROTHER KILL THE CAPTAIN?.... DID HE?!.. AND LUCY... WHY DOES HE KEEP HER A PRISONER AND PRETEND SHE'S DEAD?!.. SPEAK!!
I...I...NO!..HE DIDN'T KILL THE CAPTAIN!..SHE DID!!.... I SAW HER!..THE SEAWEED DRIPPING FROM HER HANDS...SHE DID IT!!..SHE'S MAD!! STARK, RAVING MAD!..HE'S SPENT HIS LIFE PROTECTING HER!!
I'LL LEAVE YOU NOW, MRS. TWIDLY.... THE SHADOW HAS FOUND OUT ALL HE WANTED TO KNOW!!
AT THAT MOMENT AT THE LIGHTHOUSE.
W...WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?!
I WANT YOU TO TALK TO MY WIFE..COME!! FOLLOW ME!!
W...WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HER?..
SHE...SHE'S...TALKED TO NO ONE IN YEARS..MAYBE IF YOU... MAYBE SHE'D RECOVER HER SANITY!
UP HERE!! COME!!


THAT ROOM...IS SHE...??../ DON'T BELIEVE YOU!!..YOU DIDN'T BRING ME HERE TO SEE HER!.. YOU.....
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WANT TO TAKE HER AWAY FROM ME...I WON'T LET YOU!!..I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!
YOU AND YOUR FRIEND!..I'M... UH!...THERE HE IS!!..HEE!.. HEE!HEE!!..RIGHT UNDER THIS WEIGHT... A LITTLE PUSH....
JUST A LITTLE FARTHER... FARTHER... AND....
MMFFF!
...A PUSH....THERE!!... HEE!!..HEE!! HEE!!..HEE!!
LAMONT!!
LAMONT!!... EEOOOW!!
TOO LATE!.... TOO LATE, LITTLE FOOL!!... HE IS DEAD!...CRUSHED TO A PULP!... HEE!HEE!!... DEAD....LIKE YOU WILL BE... NOW!....

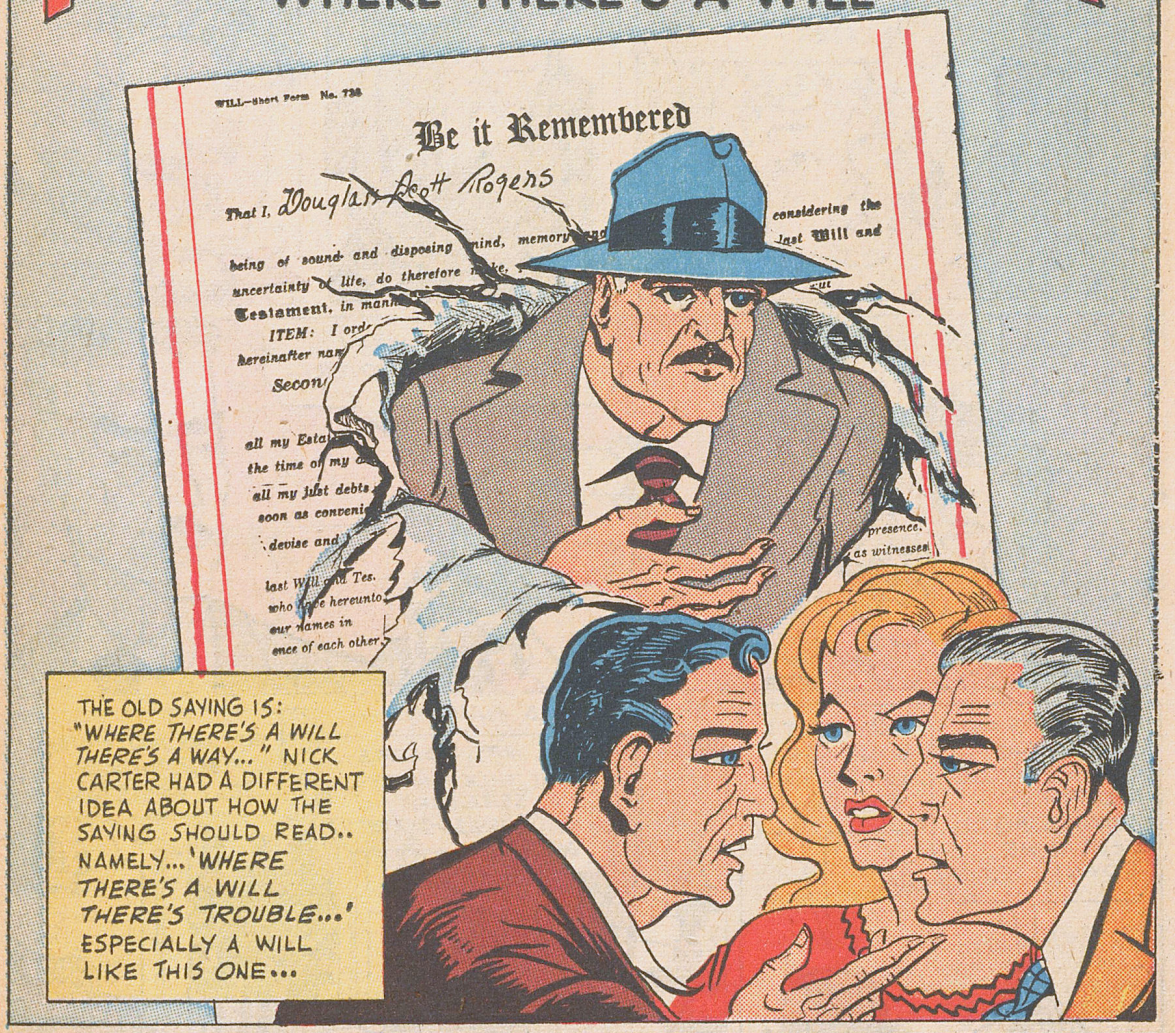

NOT QUITE, DANTON!.... THE SHADOW ISN'T DEAD!!...STAY WHERE YOU ARE!!.....
WHA...??! NO!...NO!!...I HAD TO DO IT!!...I HAD TO PROTECT MY BRIDE!....
IS THAT WHY YOU KILLED THE OLD SEA CAPTAIN?
YES!.. HE WOULD HAVE TAKEN HER AWAY FROM ME..MY LUCY... MY MAD LUCY.....
WHERE IS SHE NOW?!... TELL ME!!
D..DON'T HURT ME... SHE'S THERE..IN THERE.. THAT LOCKED ROOM!....
UH...?!!....WHA...?!..THE DOOR...IT'S OPENING...BUT I DON'T SEE ANYBODY UNLOCKING IT!!
HERE IS YOUR INSANE BRIDE!!
SOME INVISIBLE HAND TORE THE VEIL FROM HER FACE!...LUCY!...MY POOR BRIDE!!.....
THEY'VE FOUND YOU.... THEY SEE YOU AS YOU REALLY ARE!!....


I TRIED TO KEEP THEM AWAY FROM YOU...TO HOLD YOU FOR MYSELF.. NOW.... NOW THERE'S NO REASON FOR ME TO STAY.....
NO REASON AT.... ALL!!....
SHADOW! LOO..... OOF!!
SHADOW!.. THE WINDOW... HE'S OPENING THE WINDOW!!
DANTON!!.... YOU FOOL!.. GET AWAY FROM THERE!
HEEEEHEEEEHEEEEEE..
DON'T WORRY...NO HARM WILL COME TO ME.. SEE?...I HAVE MY BRIDE'S WHITE FLOWER... IT WON'T LET ME DROWN...WE'LL BOTH FLOAT ON THE SURFACE.... FOREVER!. HEE!HEE!! HEE!HEE!!

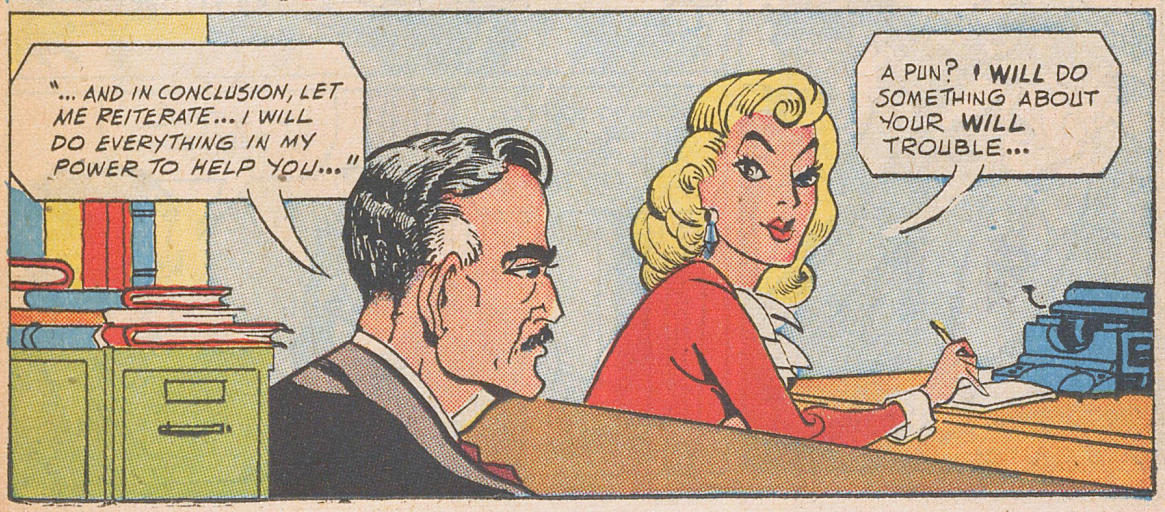

OH, HENDRICK.... HENDRICK....
THERE, LUCY...IT'S OVER NOW....PERHAPS IT'S BETTER.....
HE WAS SO HELPLESS... SO.....
W...WHY...YOU... YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!!... AND YOU'R NOT....NOT....
INSANE, MARGOT?..... NO!
IT WAS HENDRICK THAT WAS MAD!
YES! I LIED ABOUT MY FACE ...YOU KNOW NOW...I WANTED TO SCARE YOU AWAY...LIKE THE OTHERS...EVEN MY FATHER....
THAT'S WHY I MADE THE PHANTOM BUOY RING.. WHY I LET EVERY ONE BELIEVE HIS STORY THAT I HAD DIED AND BEEN BURIED IN THE SEA....YOU SEE, HE REALLY THOUGHT I WAS INSANE! THAT'S WHY I LET HIM KEEP ME HIDDEN HERE! I WOULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO PROTECT HIM...TO KEEP HIM SAFE WITH ME.... AND NOW HE'S...HE'S GONE.....
YES, LUCY GONE TO PEACE... COME.....

NICK CARTER

WHERE THERE'S A WILL



THE OLD SAYING IS: "WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY..." NICK CARTER HAD A DIFFERENT IDEA ABOUT HOW THE SAYING SHOULD READ.. NAMELY... 'WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S TROUBLE...' ESPECIALLY A WILL LIKE THIS ONE...


"... AND IN CONCLUSION, LET ME REITERATE... I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO HELP YOU..."
A PUN? I WILL DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR WILL TROUBLE...

I DON'T GET IT... IF THERE HAD BEEN TROUBLE BACK IN 1895 WHEN THE GRAND-FATHER DIED, THEN IT WOULD BE UNDERSTAND-ABLE...
BUT HERE'S MURDER STRIKING FIFTY SOME ODD YEARS LATER...
HI, NICK... PATSY! WHAT'S NEW ON THE ROGERS WILL?
I'VE READ IT AND RE-READ IT AND I CAN'T FIND A MOTIVE FOR MURDER IN IT. MRS. ROGERS INHERITED EVERYTHING AND SHE HAS SPLIT IT AMONG THE THREE KIDS...
AND YET ONE OF THE KIDS WAS JUST SHOT... AND KILLED..
AND THE GIRL, BETTY, ALMOST GOT RUN OVER...
C'MON, LET'S GO OVER TO THE ROGER'S HOUSE AND POKE AROUND. THIS IS GETTING ME DOWN!
OKAY... BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT GOOD IT'LL DO...
THE ROGERS MANSION...
TELL MRS. ROGERS THAT NICK CARTER AND SERGEANT MATTHIEWSON ARE HERE!
TO SAY NOTHING OF ME, NICK'S BEST ASSISTANT!
HOW DO YOU DO. OH, MR. CARTER, HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ANYTHING?
NOT A THING... I'M BAFFLED!

PERHAPS THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. I GOT THIS IN THE MAIL THIS MORNING...
HELLO, BETTY... HI, TOMMY...
A WILL!
AN OLD WILL THAT WAS MADE AFTER THE ONE THAT WE HAD PROBATED AFTER GRANDFATHER'S DEATH... IT CHANGES EVERYTHING...
'AND TO MY MORON SON, JASPER, BECAUSE HE WILL NEED THE MONEY, I LEAVE THE TWO THIRDS OF MY ESTATE IN TRUST SO THAT EVEN HIS MUDDLED HEADNESS CAN'T LOSE IT!'
JASPER! THAT WAS DAD...
THAT WILL WAS MADE IN DECEMBER, 1895.. WHERE HAS IT BEEN ALL THIS TIME?
THE LETTER WITH IT IS FROM A MAID WHO WORKED THERE... SHE JUST FOUND IT IN AN OLD BUREAU DRAWER...
WELL, ONE THING IS CLEAR. THIS NEW WILL IS A PHONY!
A FAKE? HOW CAN YOU TELL?
BANG
CLATTER
CRASH!

DOWN! GET DOWN EVERY-ONE!
NICK... DON'T! YOU'LL BE SHOT...
SARGE! KEEP EVERYONE HERE... I'LL BE BACK!!
GET LOST!
TOO FAR TO REACH HIM... STOP!!
DOES HE THINK I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT WILL KNOW THE WILL IS A FAKE?
BOOM
IF I CAN ONLY CATCH HIM RED HANDED, THIS WHOLE THING WILL BE ALL TIDIED UP IN TEN MINUTES...
MEANWHILE...
ALL RIGHT... SO, IF NICK SAYS THIS NEWLY DISCOVERED WILL IS A FAKE.. WHY, IT'S A FAKE, BUT HOW COULD HE TELL??
I'LL GET SOME SAMPLES OF GRAND-FATHER'S HANDWRITING. AND WE'LL CHECK. BUT HOW COULD MR. CARTER TELL?

TUNE IN EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER**

OVER MUTUAL NETWORK

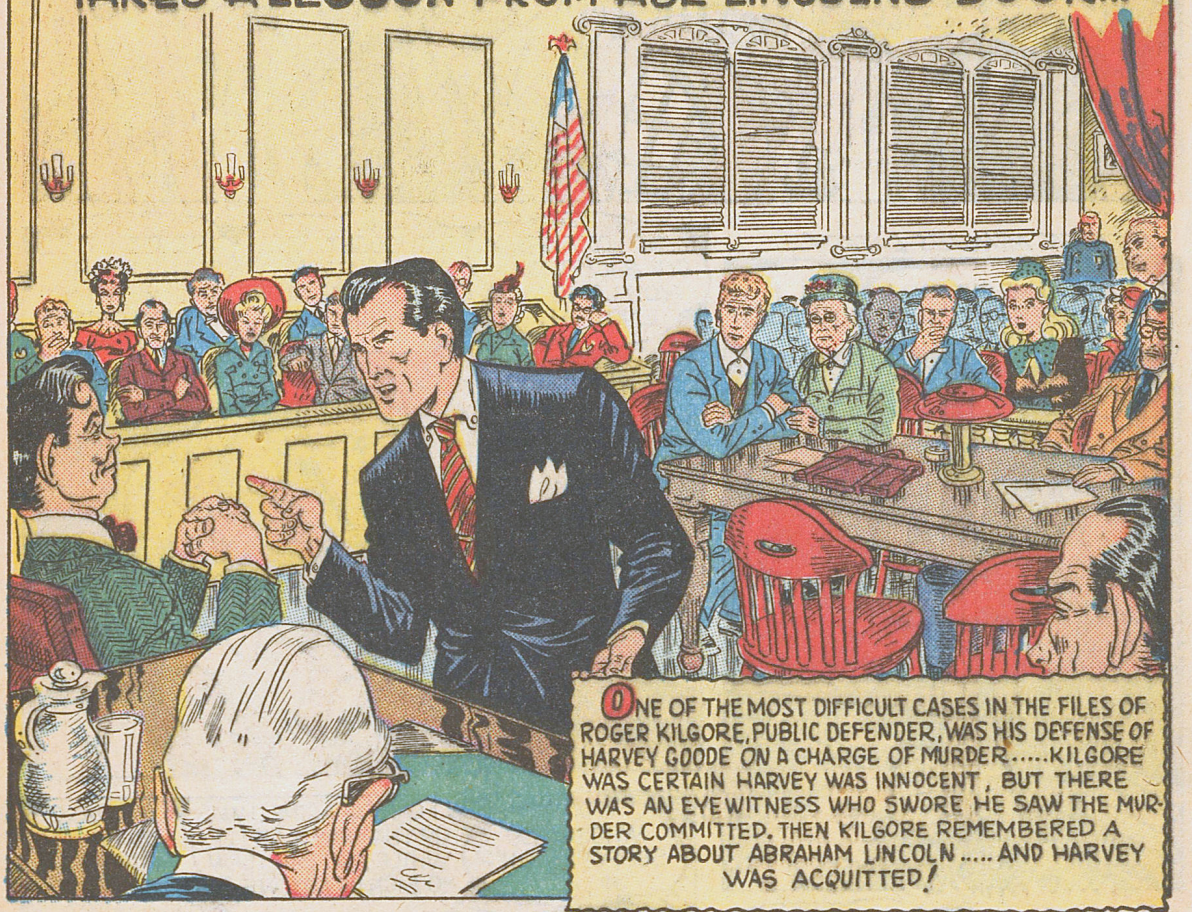
A CAREENING CHASE LEADS TO...
HE SKIDDED... I WONDER IF HE'S LIVED THROUGH IT...
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS EMPTY!
SURE, I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
SLUGS PATOON. WHAT'S YOURS?
BACK AT THE ROGERS' MANSION...
THE HANDWRITING ON THIS STUFF LOOKS JUST LIKE THE WILL...
THEN, EVEN SUPPOSING THE WILL IS FORGED, HOW COULD NICK KNOW?
YOU GOT ME. SAY... DO YOU HEAR A CAR COMING?
YES, IT'S NICK WITH A MAN... WHO IS THE MAN?
THE DOOR OPENS...
SLUGS PATOON! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN THIS SECTION?
YOU KNOW HIM? GOOD. I DON'T
SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.
sponsored by
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER

YA MEAN, I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T? PATOON IS A TOUGHIE WHO WORKS FOR HIGH CARD BRIDGES
THE ONE WHO RUNS THE GAMBLING JOINT? AH... THIS BEGINS TO MAKE A LITTLE MORE SENSE... GOOD!
YOU ALL SEEM TO KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T. WHAT IS IT?
WE NOW HAVE A MOTIVE. WHICH OF YOUR CHILDREN HAS BEEN GAMBLING HEAVILY?
I DON'T KNOW... HAVE YOU, BETTY? OR YOU, TOMMY?
UH--- UH... UH...
HE HAS BEEN!
SHE HAS!
SO THEY BOTH HAVE... AND THE THIRD CHILD, THE ONE WHO WAS KILLED, WAS HE GAMBLING TOO, PATOON?
I AIN'T TALKING!
I GET IT. ALL THREE OF THE KIDS WERE IN HOCK TO BRIDGES. BRIDGES, PUT THE HEAT ON THE THIRD KID... AND KILLED HIM TO PROVE HE WASN'T KIDDING...
BUT THE KILLING SHOWED BRIDGES THAT TOMMY AND BETTY COULDN'T GET THE MONEY OR THEY WOULD HAVE...

YOU GUYS ARE GETTING TOO HOT... LEMME OUTA HERE!
BOP
NICK!
I THOUGHT WE HAD THIS ALL SETTLED...
SWISH
BRIDGES! HELP!
THAT'S ENOUGH. EVERYBODY HOLD STILL. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT IF THIS WAS GOING TO GET DONE, I'D HAVE TO DO IT!
HIGH CARD BRIDGES!
JUST CALL ME 'LOW CARD' AFTER THE WAY THIS GOT MESSED UP!
COPPER, UNCUFF PATOON... AFTER THE WAY HE'S LOUSED THIS UP I WANT HIM...
DON'T... DON'T LET HIM HAVE ME...! HE'LL KILL ME!
LET'S GET SOME OF THIS TANGLE STRAIGHTENED OUT. ALL THREE OF THE ROGERS KIDS OWED YOU MONEY... YOU RIGGED THE WILL SO THESE TWO WOULD GET MORE...
YEAH... YEAH... YOU GOT IT RIGHT FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO YOU!

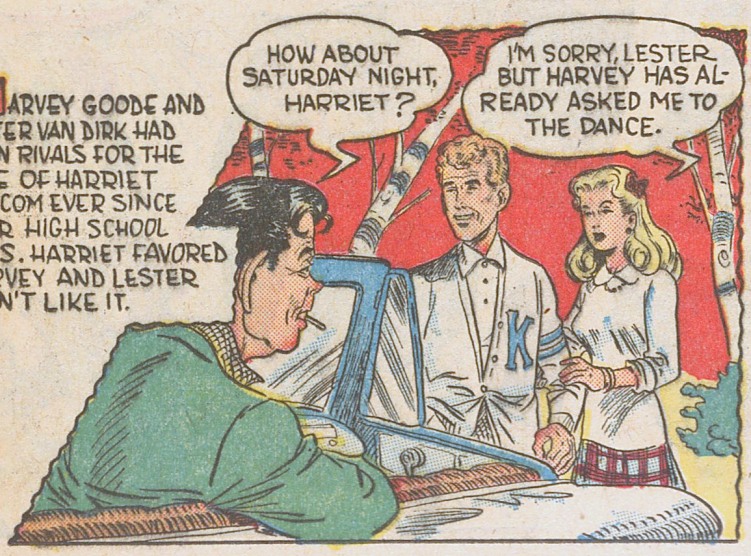
THE NEW FAKE WILL WOULD HAVE MADE A PAUPER OUT OF MRS. ROGERS, WHO MARRIED INTO THE FAMILY, AND GIVE THE MONEY TO THE KIDS!
RIGHT, BRIGHT BOY.. NOW STEP BACK AND TAKE IT! I'M CLEARING OUT... ALL OF YOU BACK AGAINST THE WALL...
HO...HO... THIS IS TOO FUNNY...
YOU CRAZY... I'M WIPING OUT THE PACK OF YOU!
YOU CAN'T... THERE'S SEVEN OF US AND YOU HAVE ONLY SIX BULLETS...EVEN IF YOU GET SIX OF US, THE SEVENTH WILL GET YOU!
I'LL LEAVE MRS. ROGERS FOR THE LAST... SHE CAN'T GET ME! NOW!
I CAN'T DIE WITHOUT KNOWING... NICK... HOW COULD YOU TELL THE WILL WAS A FAKE?
BY ONE WORD... 'MORON'.... JUST LIKE THIS MORON HERE...
AWRK.... GASP...
I DIDN'T THINK WE COULD STALL LONG ENOUGH. BUT, WE DID. THAT'S A COP... I PHONED BEFORE I CAME BACK!
WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE... NOW, THEN... THE WORD 'MORON'???
IT'S AN ARTIFICIAL WORD INVENTED BY A SOCIOLOGIST IN 1914... THIS WILL WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN IN 1895! COULDN'T BE!
RCK

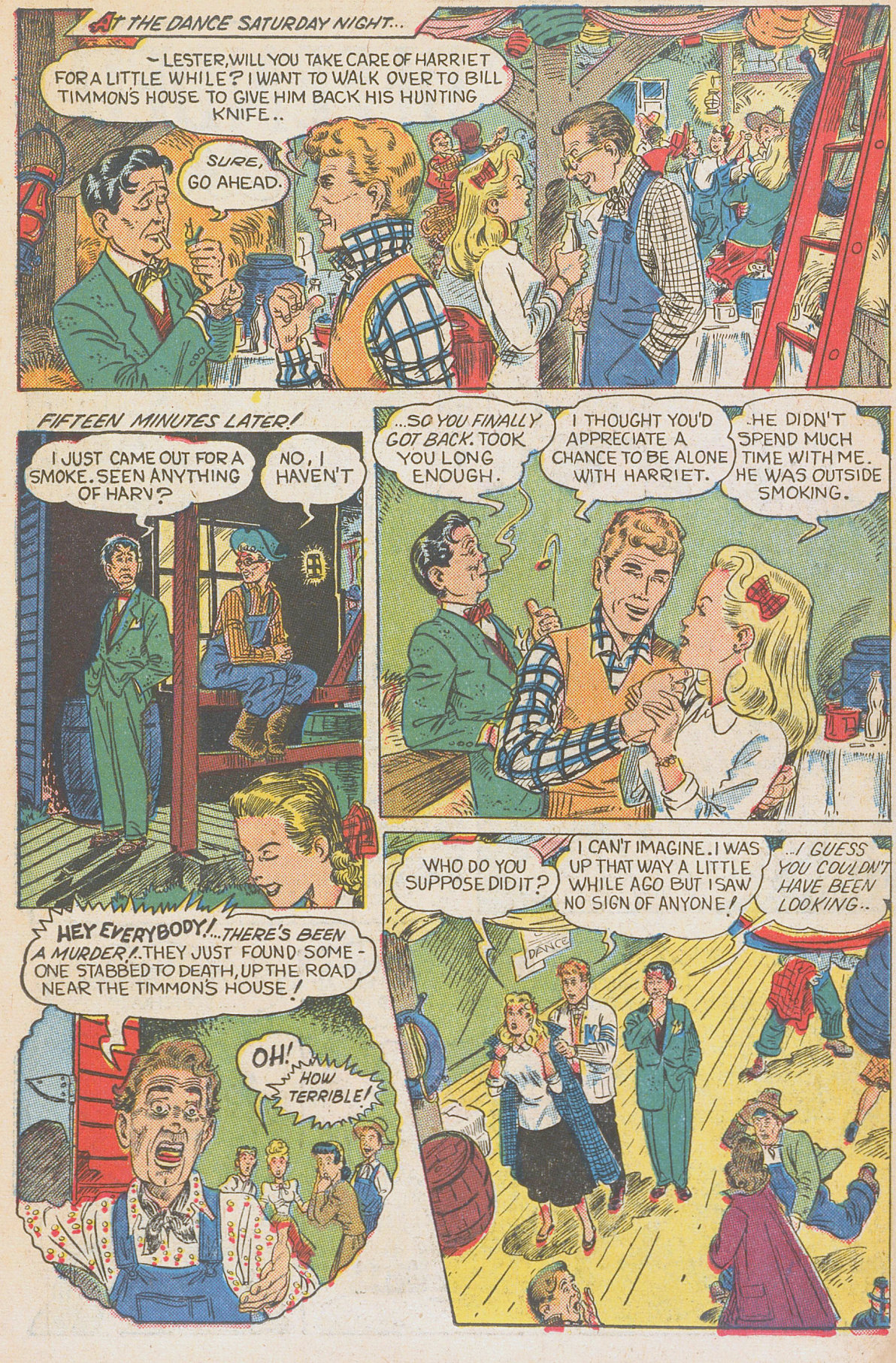
The PUBLIC DEFENDER
ROGER KILGORE
TAKES A LESSON FROM ABE LINCOLN'S BOOK...



ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT CASES IN THE FILES OF ROGER KILGORE, PUBLIC DEFENDER, WAS HIS DEFENSE OF HARVEY GOODE ON A CHARGE OF MURDER.....KILGORE WAS CERTAIN HARVEY WAS INNOCENT, BUT THERE WAS AN EYEWITNESS WHO SWORE HE SAW THE MURDER COMMITTED. THEN KILGORE REMEMBERED A STORY ABOUT ABRAHAM LINCOLN..... AND HARVEY WAS ACQUITTED!

HARVEY GOODE AND LESTER VAN DIRK HAD BEEN RIVALS FOR THE LOVE OF HARRIET BASCOM EVER SINCE THEIR HIGH SCHOOL DAYS. HARRIET FAVORED HARVEY AND LESTER DIDN'T LIKE IT.




AT THE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT...
~LESTER, WILL YOU TAKE CARE OF HARRIET FOR A LITTLE WHILE? I WANT TO WALK OVER TO BILL TIMMON'S HOUSE TO GIVE HIM BACK HIS HUNTING KNIFE..
SURE, GO AHEAD.
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER!
I JUST CAME OUT FOR A SMOKE. SEEN ANYTHING OF HARV?
NO, I HAVEN'T
...SO YOU FINALLY GOT BACK. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.
I THOUGHT YOU'D APPRECIATE A CHANCE TO BE ALONE WITH HARRIET.
..HE DIDN'T SPEND MUCH TIME WITH ME. HE WAS OUTSIDE SMOKING.
HEY EVERYBODY!...THERE'S BEEN A MURDER!..THEY JUST FOUND SOME-ONE STABBED TO DEATH, UP THE ROAD NEAR THE TIMMON'S HOUSE!
OH! HOW TERRIBLE!
WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE DID IT?
I CAN'T IMAGINE. I WAS UP THAT WAY A LITTLE WHILE AGO BUT I SAW NO SIGN OF ANYONE!
..I GUESS YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN LOOKING..
DANCE

A FEW DAYS LATER VAN DIRK VISITS DISTRICT ATTORNEY LIGE BAKER.
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?
~YES MR. BAKER. I THINK I CAN GIVE SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THAT MURDER SATURDAY NIGHT. I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT...
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
HONEST?. WHO DID IT?
HARVEY GOODE.
...HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BILL TIMMON'S HOUSE TO RETURN HIS HUNTING KNIFE. I PRETENDED I WANTED A SMOKE AND FOLLOWED HIM AT A DISTANCE. I SAW HIM....
OKAY, ROBERTS; GET A WARRANT FOR GOODE'S ARREST!
I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU, HARVEY. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST AND YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH ME!
UNDER ARREST? GOOD HEAVENS! ...WHAT FOR ??
...THE CHARGE IS MURDER!
WARRANT

NEXT MORNING IN THE OFFICE OF ROGER KILGORE, PUBLIC DEFENDER
GOOD MORNING, ELEANOR, ANYTHING DOING?
... GOOD MORNING MR. KILGORE. YES, THERES A MRS. GOODE WAITING TO SEE YOU IN YOUR OFFICE. I TOLD HER TO GO IN AND SIT DOWN.
I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT, HARVEY, MR. KILGORE. YOU SEE I'M SURE HE'S INNOCENT, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO HIRE A LAWYER TO PROVE IT. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
IT'S MY DUTY TO DEFEND HIM, MRS. GOODE. BUT TELL ME, WHY DO YOU BELIEVE HE'S INNOCENT ? ??
AT THE PRELIMINARY HEARING...
NOW, THE TESTIMONY OF LESTER VAN DIRK MAKES OUT A PRIMA FACIE CASE. I'LL HAVE TO HOLD THE DEFENDANT FOR THE GRAND JURY... ANYTHING TO SAY?
NO, JUDGE... WE'LL SAVE IT FOR THE JURY.
BECAUSE THE ONLY PERSON TO ACCUSE HIM IS LESTER VAN DIRK, AND LESTER'S JEALOUS BECAUSE OF HARRIET BASCOM. I'M SURE THAT HARVEY DIDN'T DO IT!
'FRAID YOUR TIME'S UP, MR. KILGORE.
.. KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, HARVEY. IT'LL TURN OUT ALLRIGHT IN THE END.
.. DO YOU REALLY THINK SO MR. KILGORE ?

GOODNESS, MR. KILGORE; YOU WORRY ABOUT THESE CASES JUST AS MUCH AS IF YOU WERE GETTING PAID A FEE.
THIS IS REALLY A TOUGH ONE, ELEANOR. IM CONVINCED THAT HARVEY'S INNOCENT, BUT VAN DIRK INSISTS THAT HE FOLLOWED HARVEY AND SAW HIM COMMIT THE MURDER WITH HIS HUNTING KNIFE.
WELL, WHAT ABOUT THE KNIFE? THEY NEVER DID FIND IT. WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
HARVEY SAYS THAT WHEN HE GOT TO TIMMONS HOUSE AND FOUND BILL OUT, HE LEFT IT ON THE TABLE. ..BUT WHEN BILL GOT THERE, HE SAID IT WASN'T THERE.
MR. LINCOLN, I WONDER HOW YOU'D HANDLE A CASE LIKE THIS.
THE DAY OF THE TRIAL NEARED..
..AND YOU SAY THAT A FEW MINUTES AFTER HARVEY LEFT, LESTER TOLD YOU HE WAS GOING OUTSIDE FOR A SMOKE?
YES, AND HE DIDN'T COME BACK INSIDE UNTIL AFTER HARVEY HAD COME BACK!
HMMMmm. I WONDER... MR. LINCOLN, I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY..

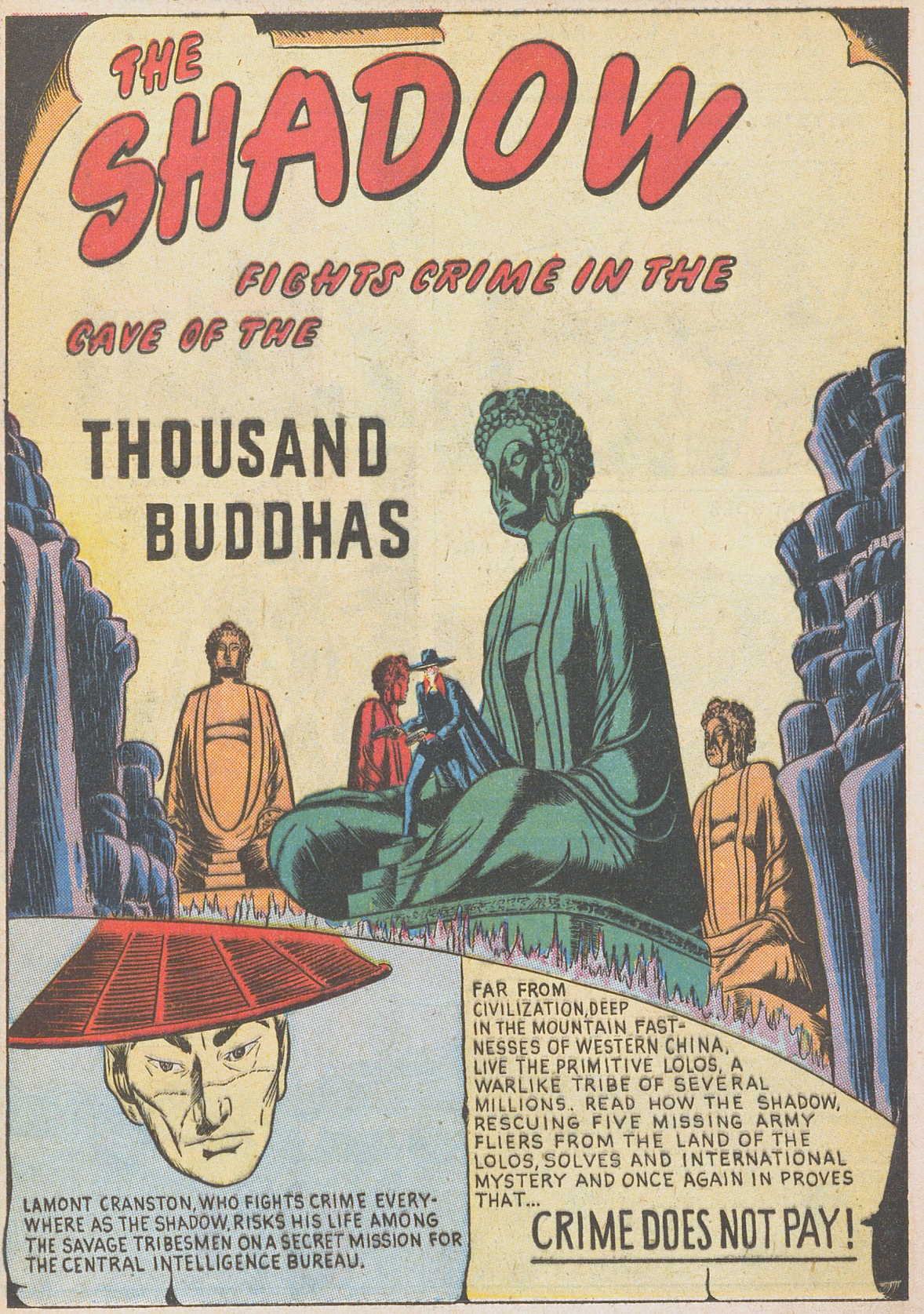
HARVEY IS TRIED FOR MURDER!
HEY THERE, STOP SHOVING!
SURE LOOKS BAD FOR HARVEY.
YEAH, LESTER VAN DIRK SAYS HE SAW HIM DOIT !!!
EVERYONE RISE, PLEASE. OYEZ, OYEZ, OYEZ. ALL MANNER OF PARTIES HAVING BUSINESS BEFORE THIS HONORABLE COURT...
WE WILL SHOW YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THROUGH AN EYEWITNESS, THAT HARVEY GOODE IS GUILTY OF MURDER AND SHOULD GO TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
LESTER VAN DIRK, TAKE THE WITNESS STAND!
...NOW MR. VAN DIRK, SUPPOSE YOU TELL THE COURT AND THE JURY IN YOUR OWN WORDS JUST WHAT YOU SAW...
WELL, IT WAS LIKE THIS. WE WERE ALL AT THE DANCE THAT SATURDAY NIGHT...

..."I THOUGHT IT WAS SUSPICIOUS FOR HARVEY TO PICK THAT TIME TO RETURN BILL'S KNIFE SO I MADE UP MY MIND TO FOLLOW HIM....
—I COULD SEE HIM VERY PLAINLY IN THE MOON-LIGHT AS I SHADOWED HIM.....
—I RAN ALL THE WAY BACK BECAUSE I WAS SO FRIGHTENED, I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ANYBODY ABOUT WHAT I HAD SEEN UNTIL I WENT TO SEE MR. BAKER."
—WHERE THIS MAN CAME FROM I DON'T KNOW, BUT I COULD HEAR THEM ARGUING. THEN HARVEY PULLED THE KNIFE AND BEGAN TO STAB HIM..I WOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM BUT I WAS AFRAID HE MIGHT DO THE SAME THING TO ME...
YOUR WITNESS, MR. KILGORE. CROSS EXAMINE.

NOW, TELL US AGAIN HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO SEE ALL THIS SO CLEARLY FROM A DISTANCE. IT WAS NIGHT WASN'T IT ?
YES, IT WAS NIGHT, BUT THE MOON WAS SHINING.
KILGORE PRESSED HOME HIS QUESTION..
..OPEN THAT ALMANAC TO THE DATE OF THE MURDER AND READ THE WEATHER FORECAST!
THE ALMANAC SAYS, -CLOUDY AND PROBABLY RAIN.
ISN'T IT A FACT THAT THERE WAS NO MOONLIGHT THAT NIGHT AND YOU DIDN'T SEE HARVEY AT ALL?... REMEMBER, YOU ARE UNDER OATH!
WELL,..I...ER... I... THAT IS... ..MAYBE I WAS MISTAKEN.
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT, HARVEY GOODE, NOT GUILTY!
...LUCKY FOR HARVEY I REMEMBERED THAT STORY OF LINCOLN AND THE ALMANAC. HE GOT AN ACQUITTAL THE SAME WAY. I FELT ALL ALONG THAT VAN DIRK WAS LYING BUT I NEEDED SOME WAY TO PROVE IT. WHEN THE JUDGE HELD HIM FOR PERJURY HE ADMITTED HE LIED BECAUSE HE WAS JEALOUS OF HARVEY... WELL, ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, ISN'T IT, ELEANOR ?
...IT CERTAINLY IS MR. KILGORE. BY THE WAY, THERE'S A NEW CASE THAT NEEDS ATTENTION.
Maneely

THE SHADOW

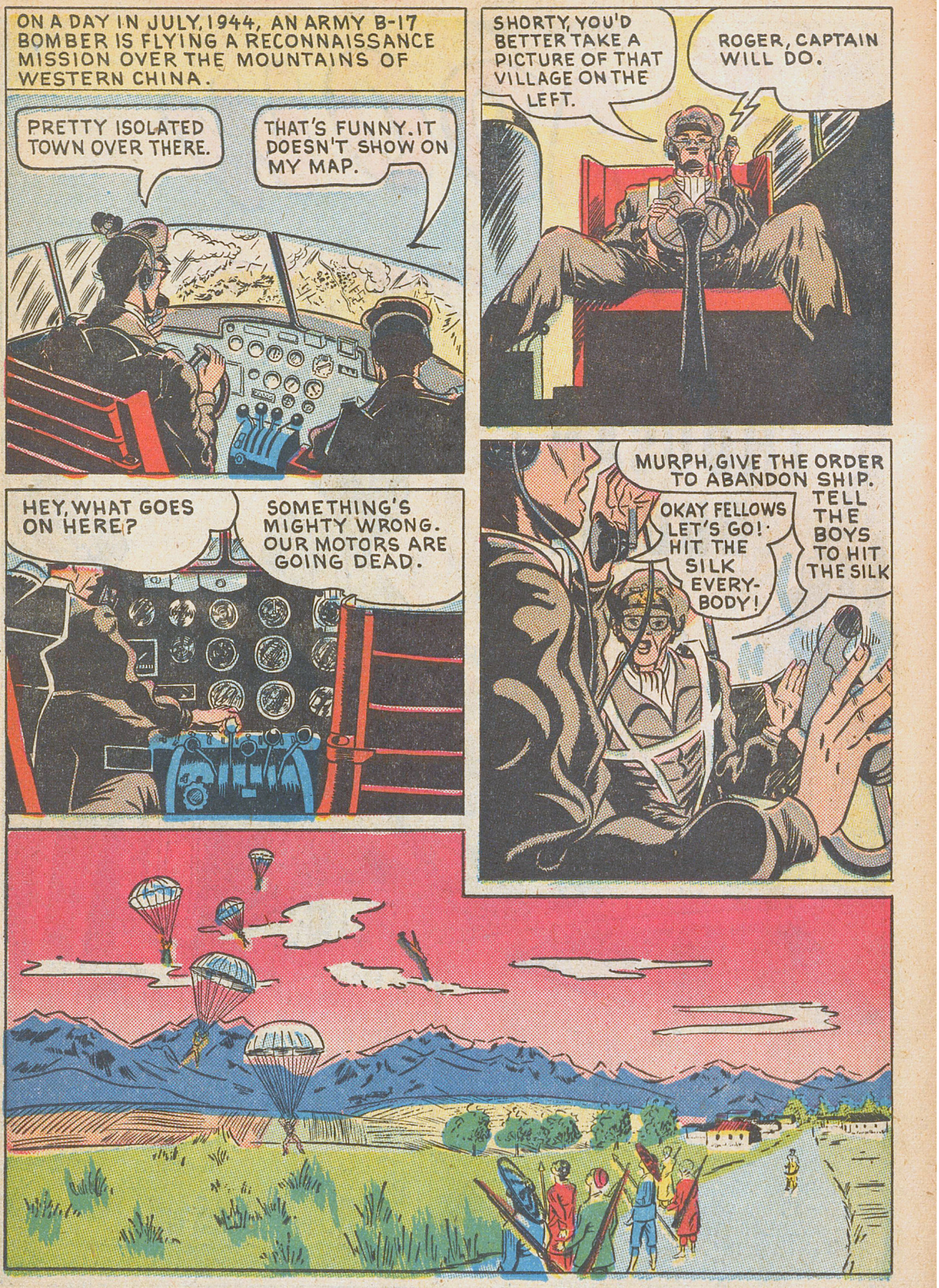
FIGHTS CRIME IN THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS



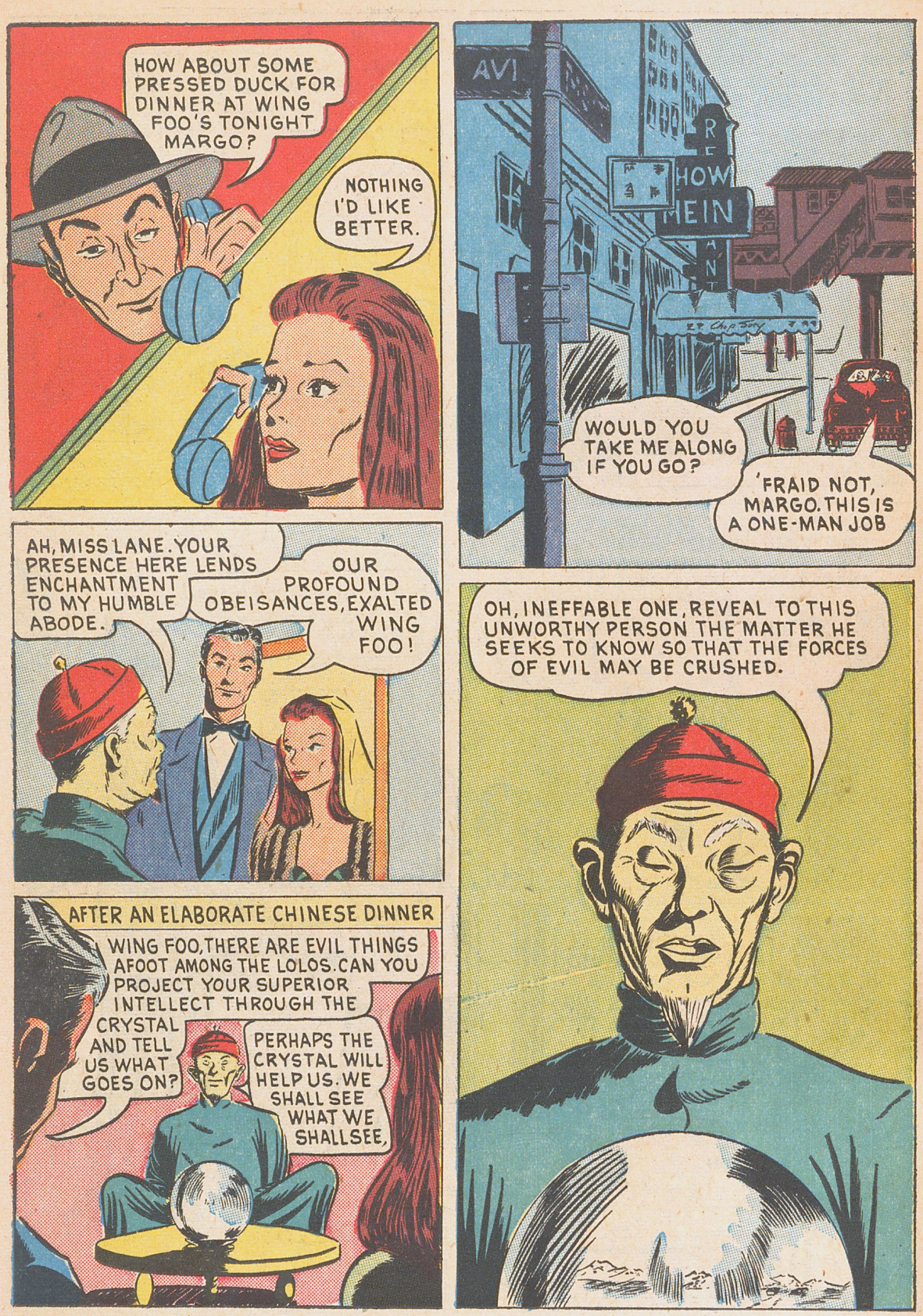
LAMONT CRANSTON, WHO FIGHTS CRIME EVERYWHERE AS THE SHADOW, RISKS HIS LIFE AMONG THE SAVAGE TRIBESMEN ON A SECRET MISSION FOR THE CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE BUREAU.

FAR FROM CIVILIZATION, DEEP IN THE MOUNTAIN FASTNESSES OF WESTERN CHINA, LIVE THE PRIMITIVE LOLOS, A WARLIKE TRIBE OF SEVERAL MILLIONS. READ HOW THE SHADOW, RESCUING FIVE MISSING ARMY FLIERS FROM THE LAND OF THE LOLOS, SOLVES AND INTERNATIONAL MYSTERY AND ONCE AGAIN IN PROVES THAT...

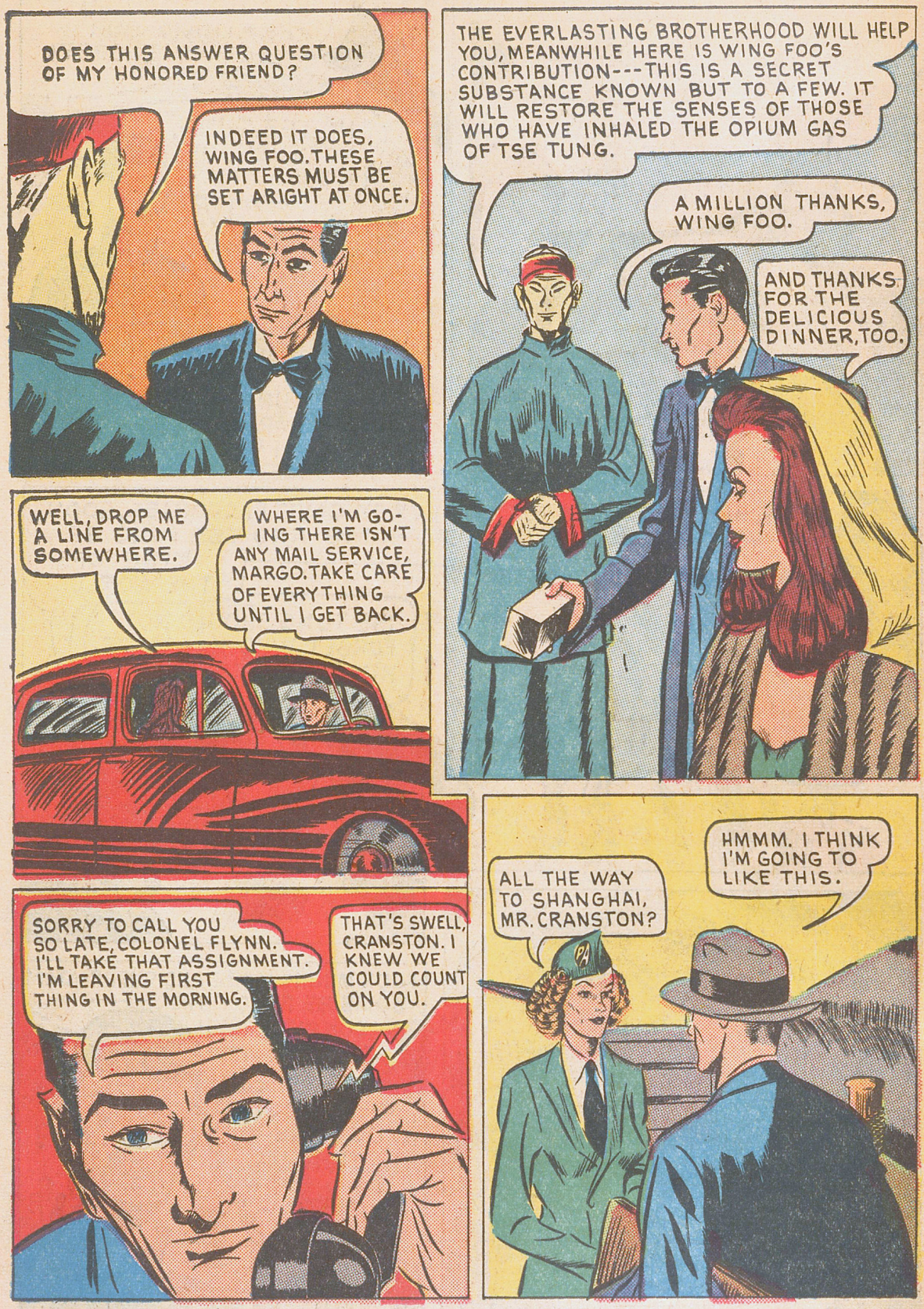
CRIME DOES NOT PAY!


ON A DAY IN JULY, 1944, AN ARMY B-17 BOMBER IS FLYING A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION OVER THE MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN CHINA.
PRETTY ISOLATED TOWN OVER THERE.
THAT'S FUNNY. IT DOESN'T SHOW ON MY MAP.
SHORTY, YOU'D BETTER TAKE A PICTURE OF THAT VILLAGE ON THE LEFT.
ROGER, CAPTAIN WILL DO.
HEY, WHAT GOES ON HERE?
SOMETHING'S MIGHTY WRONG. OUR MOTORS ARE GOING DEAD.
MURPH, GIVE THE ORDER TO ABANDON SHIP.
OKAY FELLOWS LET'S GO! HIT THE SILK EVERY-BODY!
TELL THE BOYS TO HIT THE SILK

ON A DAY IN JULY, 1947, LAMONT CRANSTON, NEW YORK CLUBMAN WHO FIGHTS CRIME AS THE SHADOW, KEEPS AN APPOINTMENT WITH COLONEL FLYNN OF THE U.S. CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE BUREAU.
THIS CHINESE MYSTERY HAS GOT US COMPLETELY BAFFLED, MR. CRANSTON.
DO YOU BELIEVE THE MEN ARE STILL ALIVE?
OUR AGENT IN SICHANG REPORT THAT THEY ARE BEING HELD AS SLAVES BY THE LOLOS
THE LOLOS? THAT TAKES IN A LOT OF GROUND.
THE LOLOS ARE ALL OVER WESTERN CHINA.
BUT THAT ISN'T ALL. WE BELIEVE THAT SOME OUTSIDE GROUP IS USING THE LOLOS TO COVER UP A BIG SECRET. WHAT IT IS WE DO NOT KNOW.
I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER COLONEL. GIVE ME A COUPLE OF DAYS.
CERTAINLY. BUT I HOPE YOU SAY YES. YOU'RE OUR ONLY HOPE.
I SEE BUT WHERE DO I FIT INTO THE PICTURE?
THE CIB WANTS YOU TO GO INTO THE LAND OF THE LOLOS AND FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON.


HOW ABOUT SOME PRESSED DUCK FOR DINNER AT WING FOO'S TONIGHT MARGO?
NOTHING I'D LIKE BETTER.
AVI
HOW MEIN
WOULD YOU TAKE ME ALONG IF YOU GO?
'FRAID NOT, MARGO. THIS IS A ONE-MAN JOB
AH, MISS LANE. YOUR PRESENCE HERE LENDS ENCHANTMENT TO MY HUMBLE ABODE.
OUR PROFOUND OBEISANCES, EXALTED WING FOO!
OH, INEFFABLE ONE, REVEAL TO THIS UNWORTHY PERSON THE MATTER HE SEEKS TO KNOW SO THAT THE FORCES OF EVIL MAY BE CRUSHED.
AFTER AN ELABORATE CHINESE DINNER
WING FOO, THERE ARE EVIL THINGS AFOOT AMONG THE LOLOS. CAN YOU PROJECT YOUR SUPERIOR INTELLECT THROUGH THE CRYSTAL AND TELL US WHAT GOES ON?
PERHAPS THE CRYSTAL WILL HELP US. WE SHALL SEE WHAT WE SHALLSEE.

AH, BUDDHA HAS HEARD OUR PRAYERS. I BEHOLD THE WICKED FACE OF TSE TUNG, CHIEF OF THE LOLOS.
HE COULD STAND A SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT.
HA! NO ONE CAN PENETRATE OUR SECRET!
NO, TSE TUNG, NOT EVEN THE AMERICANS.
TSE TUNG HAS ACCOMPLICES IN HIS NEFARIOUS DOINGS
WE HAVE MANY SLAVES IN SECRET CAVE FACTORIES. SOON WE FINISH SUPER-ATOM BOMB AND TSE TUNG BE KING OF THE WORLD.
TSE TUNG SHOULD NOT FORGET WHO HAS MADE HIM SO POWERFUL.
BUT WHO THINK OF OPIUM GAS FOR MAKE SLAVES? WHO CAPTURE FIVE AMERICAN FLY-BOYS? TSE TUNG DO IT.
FOUR MOONS MORE AND SUPER-ATOM BOMB BE READY THEN - - - LOOK OUT WORLD!
THEN - - - LOOK OUT, TSE TUNG!
oooo


DOES THIS ANSWER QUESTION OF MY HONORED FRIEND?
INDEED IT DOES, WING FOO. THESE MATTERS MUST BE SET ARIGHT AT ONCE.
THE EVERLASTING BROTHERHOOD WILL HELP YOU, MEANWHILE HERE IS WING FOO'S CONTRIBUTION---THIS IS A SECRET SUBSTANCE KNOWN BUT TO A FEW. IT WILL RESTORE THE SENSES OF THOSE WHO HAVE INHALED THE OPIUM GAS OF TSE TUNG.
A MILLION THANKS, WING FOO.
AND THANKS FOR THE DELICIOUS DINNER, TOO.
WELL, DROP ME A LINE FROM SOMEWHERE.
WHERE I'M GOING THERE ISN'T ANY MAIL SERVICE, MARGO. TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING UNTIL I GET BACK.
SORRY TO CALL YOU SO LATE, COLONEL FLYNN. I'LL TAKE THAT ASSIGNMENT. I'M LEAVING FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
THAT'S SWELL, CRANSTON. I KNEW WE COULD COUNT ON YOU.
ALL THE WAY TO SHANGHAI, MR. CRANSTON?
HMMM. I THINK I'M GOING TO LIKE THIS.

IN SHANGHAI--CROSSROADS OF THE WORLD
YOU BUY 'EM PAPEH, MISTA' SHANGHAI PAPEH. LO PO MIN PO!
THE PASSWORD OF THE EVERLASTING BROTHERHOOD.
SHANGHAI - FOLLOW ME I HAVE IMPORTANT MESSAGE!
MY NAME IS MOY YUAN, OH UNSEEN ONE. I AM TO ACCOMPANY YOU ON YOUR FAR JOURNEY. THE EVERLASTING BROTHERHOOD HAS COMMANDED IT
WELCOME, BROTHER. WHAT PLANS ARE MADE?
WE GO FIRST TO SICHANG. THEN TO THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS.
IT IS FAR. WE MUST LEAVE AT ONCE.
SO CRANSTON AND HIS GUIDE, DISGUISED AS PILGRIMS TO THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS. MAKE THEIR WAY TO SICHANG.
YONDER LIES SICHANG, MASTER. IT IS THE GATEWAY TO THE LAND OF THE LOLOS.
AND HERE'S WHERE THE FUN BEGINS.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS LIES THROUGH A NARROW PASS HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS. PILGRIMS TO THE CAVE MUST CROSS THIS PASS BY PROSTRATING THEMSELVES TO THE GROUND, THEN GETTING UP, AN PROSTRATING AGAIN, MOVING ONLY THEIR BODY'S LENGTH AT A TIME.

AYE, THEN THE INEFFABLE ONE SHALL GRANT US OUR REWARD.

SOON WE SHALL HAVE CROSSED THE HOLY MOUNTAIN AND SHALL STAND BEFORE THE SACRED CAVE.

CRANSTON IS CAPTURED BY THE LOLOS

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE ON BUDDHA'S SERVANTS? FREE US AT ONCE MONSTER!

YOU WILL BE FREE NO MORE LOUD MOUTHED ONE. YOU NOW SLAVE OF TSE TUNG. TAKE HIM TO GAS CHAMBER.

LET US USE YOGA CONTROL, YUAN. WE SHALL NOT BREATHE THE OPIUM GAS. AFTERWARD LET US PRETEND OUR WILLS ARE GONE.

AYE, MASTER.

AH, HERE IS THE LOUD-MOUTHED ONE.

WE'LL PUT HIM TO WORK IN THE

AS LONG AS I'M NOT SEARCHED, I'M SAFE.

ROOM OF THE BLUE FLAME THAT WILL FIX HIM.

WHEN THE NEEDLE REACHES HERE PULL OUT THE ROD. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
AYE, MASTER
SOMEBODY MUST HAVE STOLEN FERMI'S ATOMIC BLUE PRINTS.
THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
COME ON, YOU MISERABLE DOGS. BACK TO THE BIG CAVE.
THE BIG CAVE —— THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS!

INSIDE LOUD MOUTH. SEE WHAT BUDDHA DOES FOR YOU NOW.
OUCH!
NOW TO SWITCH TO MY SHADOW COSTUME AND DO WHAT HAS TO BE DONE.
THERE ISN'T A LOCK IN THE WORLD THAT THIS KEY WON'T OPEN. THERE IT'S OPEN.
I SEE STRANGE SHADOWS ON BUDDHA'S FACE.
YOU DREAM. MAYBE YOU SMOKE TO MUCH YEN SHEE AGAIN.

LET US OUT OF HERE, YOU, SQUINT-EYED POLECAT
YOU NO KEEP QUIET I TURN ON COLD WATER SHOWER.
HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON OUT THERE?
HEY, MICKEY, WE'RE FREE!
WHO ARE YOU MISTER?
JUST A FRIEND, FELLOWS. NOW, WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS YET AND I NEED SOME HELP. FIRST, WHERE'S THE VENTILATING PUMP?
I KNOW, MISTER FOLLOW ME, I'LL SHOW YOU.
HERE'S THE DOPE, MEN. THESE WHISTLES ARE SUPERSONIC. YOU CAN'T HEAR THEM. THEIR NOTE IS SO HIGH THAT ITS VIBRATIONS CAN CRACK GLASS JARS. I WANT YOU ALL TO GO TO THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS AND WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL BLOW FOR ALL YOUR WORTH
THIS ANTI-OPIUM FLUID SHOULD BRING ALL THOSE POOR SLAVES BACK TO THEIR SENSES.

TSE TUNG SMELL SOMETHING---MAYBE ANTI-OPIUM GAS
I SMELL NOTHING.
THE UNSEEN ONE! HOW YOU GET HERE?
TSE TUNG WAS NOT DREAMING HANDS UP EVERYBODY.
BANG
BANG
THAT'S MY SECRET, TSE TUNG. NOW FORWARD MARCH TO THE CAVE.
OKAY, FELLOWS--- BLOW!

"DEATH TO TSE TUNG!"
"KILL THEM!"
GET THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE FAST. THIS PLACE CAN BLOW UP ANY MINUTE.
MASTER, I AM HERE.
AH, YUAN. I NEARLY FORGOT YOU. COME, WE HAVE WORK TO DO YET.
THERE, YUAN, IT IS DONE. IN A FEW HOURS THIS ATOMIC HEAT WILL BE SO GREAT THAT THE MOUNTAIN WILL BEGIN TO MELT. WE MUST GO NOW.
IT IS GOOD, MASTER.
THAT NIGHT...
AND SO PASSES THE CAVE OF THE THOUSAND BUDDHAS.

A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER AT THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN CHUNGKING.
AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHO HE WAS?
NOPE. HE LOOKED LIKE A CHINAMAN BUT HE TALKED LIKE AN AMERICAN. HE REMINDED ME OF A CHARACTER I'VE SEEN IN THE COMIC BOOKS--- THE SHADOW.
BUT HE SURE KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING, SIR!
WHILE BACK AT THE COBALT CLUB IN NEW YORK.
WAS IT AN EXCITING TRIP?
VERY. AND I HAD A CHANCE TO PROVE AN OLD THEORY OF MINE ABOUT A STORY IN THE BIBLE.
INDEED I DO. ONLY HE DIDN'T USE A TRUMPET. I THINK HE BLEW A WHISTLE.
I'M SORRY; I DON'T GET IT.
REMEMBER THE BATTLE OF JERICHO? WHERE JOSHUA BLEW HIS TRUMPET AND THE WALLS CAME TUMBLING DOWN.
THAT'S JUST A FABLE. SURELY YOU DON'T THINK IT HAPPENED, DO YOU?

OKAY... WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN???

Today everything's SCIENCE. Your school work. Talk among adults. Everything. It's all

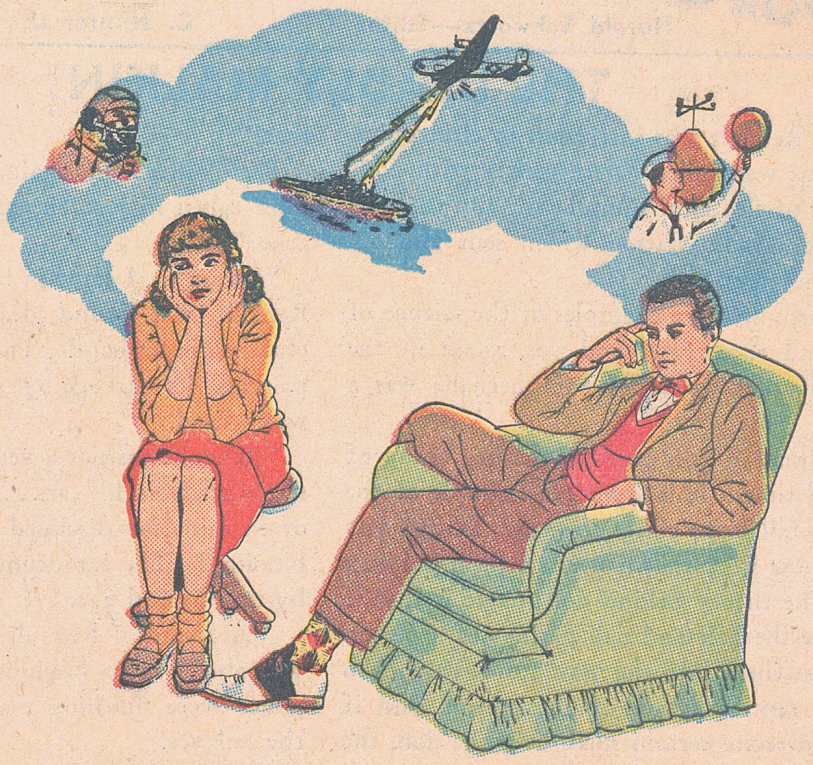
RADAR—

AVIATION—

METEOROLOGY—

ATOMIC POWER—

JET PROPULSION!



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CRIME DOES NOT PAY
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THE DEADLY MALKIN!

James Renault was interested in electronics. His rooms were piled helter-skelter with odds and ends of electrical equipment. On the wall was a ham radio station which sent and received messages.

"All around were examples of the science of today and tomorrow, and yet, there in the center of that welter of paraphernalia was a malkin.

"The malkin goes back to the beginning of recorded time. It is a perfect example of the way the fallacious clings to man. In case you don't know it by that name, a malkin is a wax doll. The theory behind doll magic is that if you take the hair and nail parings of a person and press them into the wax from which you make a representation of the person, and if you then recite certain spells over the doll, the doll becomes identified with the person!

"Imagine the scene. All around are the electrical and electronic parts that represented James Renault's hobby. And there right spang in the middle of a work table was the wax doll which resembled Renault.

"What's more, despite his scientific hobby, Renault was frightened by the doll and what it meant. A pin was shoved right through the forehead of the miniature of Renault. While Renault looked at it he could feel a lancing pain dart through his forehead! He rubbed his head and stared at the pin . . ."

Beef interrupted. "The way you say that Mr. Carter, it sounds as it was a clue, is it?"

Nick nodded. "Yes that was one of the three clues that broke the case. The police, once they had seen the doll and understood its significance, were all ready to arrest Renault's housekeeper, an old crone of a woman who looked just the way a witch should look. Their figuring was simple. You have what looks like witchcraft, you have a woman who looks like a witch. . . . Arrest her and that's that!"

Beef butted in again. "How come you were called in just because a guy got a headache?"

"I wasn't. I came in later. I entered when Renault was found dead with the malkin clutched in his hand. The malkin had a needle piercing its ears going straight through the waxy head.

"Renault was not a very pretty sight. Blood streamed from his ears . . . and yet no amount of examination disclosed what had caused the bleeding! The ear drums were ruptured . . . by no physical agency!

"A friend of Renault's, Tony Chester, who was also a radio hobbyist came in when the police were finishing making photographs of the cadaver.

"Tony gasped when he saw his friend's body. He said, 'That woman! I told Renault to fire her when she began to get funny in the head! He should have listened when she first began to mutter incantations . . .

"I thought that sounded odd and I queried Tony. He admitted that it wasn't very scientific to believe in witchcraft but . . . he thought there might be something in it . . . there just might. . . . And then, look at the corpse. . . .

"It turned out that Tony Chester lived next door to Renault and therefor had had a lot of chance to see the housekeeper and to see that she was getting more peculiar all the time.

"Tony told us about the malkin and about the headaches that Renault got after he found the doll. It was Tony too, who told us how his dead friend had gone to the doctor immediately and had a physical check up. We called the doctor and checked on the matter.

"The doctor was willing to swear in court that there was nothing physical behind Renault's headaches. Later, the police doctor was just as positive that nothing had entered

Renault's ears that could have caused his death . . . and such a death. It was clear from his expression that he had died in agony. . . .

"The housekeeper, bent, old, long nosed, wrinkled, dressed in rusty black was almost no use as a witness. She mumbled under her breath when we questioned her. She said something about Renault being cursed. That was all we could get out of her.

"Let me say," Nick said, "that this was a case that I solved negatively. I found the killer because of things that were missing, not because of things that I found."

Nick had a drink of water. "The first missing thing, of course was a physical cause for Renault's headaches. The second missing object was whatever it was that pierced his eardrums and killed him!"

Beef bounced to his feet. "From the way you've told us the story, it doesn't seem possible that the housekeeper and the malkin were really what killed Renault, were they?"

"No, the old lady was just senile. The killer, Tony Chester, just used the housekeeper and the malkin as window dressing to hide the real modus operandi!"

"That makes it all a lot clearer," Beef said. "Now that you've told us who the killer really was we shouldn't have any trouble."

"Good." Nick smiled. "You remember the way we've been working these cases. Three clues are needed. One to let the police arrest the killer. Two clues means that you have given the D. A. enough to present the case to a jury. Three clues means that the jury will convict. You now know everything I did about the case. You know too that I solved it negatively. Can you members of the Inner Circle deduce how Tony killed his supposed friend?"

"What was the motive?" Beef asked.

"That didn't turn up till later. It was a fight over a girl that they both wanted to marry." Nick went on, "Well? Does that help any?"

It certainly didn't. The members were completely baffled. Beef spoke for all of them. "Can you tell us any more?"

"Umm." Nick said thoughtfully, "This may give it away. Remember you must figure on what was not there. The headache which Renault got immediately after he found the malkin came from a high frequency generator that Tony had rigged up in the next apartment where he lived and had pointed at the spot where he had placed the malkin. H. F. which is so high the ear cannot hear it, causes a headache if you are in the path of it while it is being generated."

Beef said, "I get it now! Since there was seemingly no physical cause for the headache, you assumed it was caused by the high frequency emanation. That means that the man was killed by . . ."

(By what? Do you know? Can you figure out the third clue and solve this Inner Circle? If you can't, next month's issue will explain how a man's head can be pierced and leave no sign . . .)

SOLUTION TO MURDER IN THE BALANCE

The problem in Murder in the Balance, last month's Inner Circle mystery was dependent on whether you can in two weighings find one light coin from seven others which are of equal weight. All you use is a scale, a balance with two pans and no weights. This means that you have to use the coins themselves to balance against each other.

If you discard any two coins and put them to one side you can then put three of the remaining six coins in one side of the scale and the other three you balance against these three.

If these six are even, that is, if the three and three balance exactly you know that the light coin must be one of the two you put to one side. You then balance these two against each other and so find the lighter of the two.

However, suppose that the two sets of three *don't* balance. One side of the pair will be lighter. The light coin must be one of these three. Take any two of these three coins and balance them. If they are equal, then the remaining coin is the light one.

If it is not, then the two coins in the scale will not balance and you can see which is the lighter!

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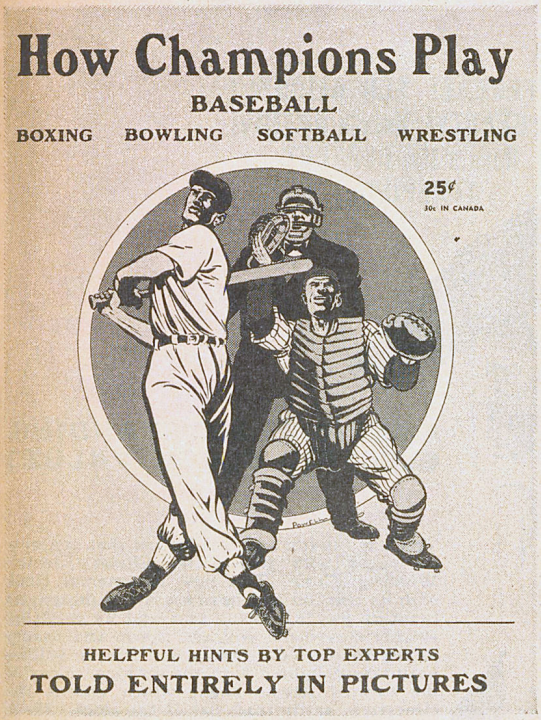

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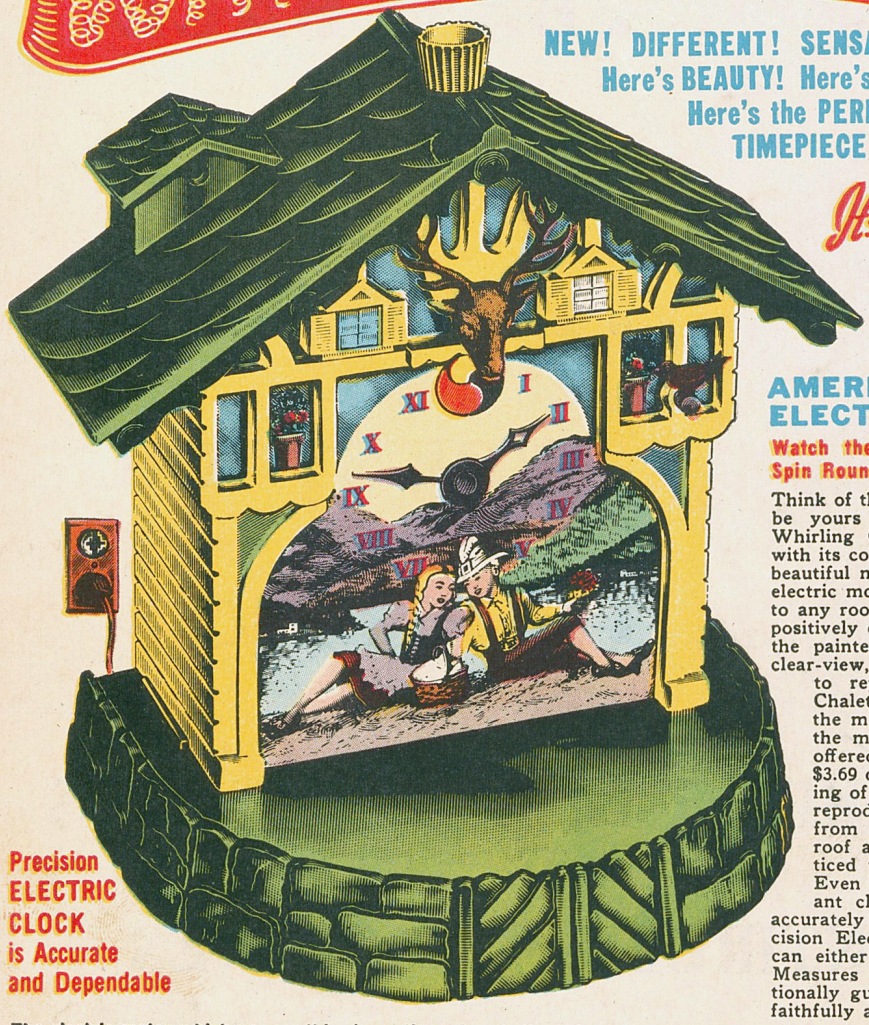

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